

Final Chorus, Act III.

Oh! gaily sweetest flowers bring  
To strew before our new-crowned  
King.

And kneel before his lovely queen.  
Such happiness has <sup>never been seen.</sup>  
In Fairy land before!

A feast we will make (so well better?)  
In the forest-brake.  
From all our woodland store.

Then dancing in a mystic ring  
We'll to an elfin music sing,  
The fireflies and glowworms <sup>the</sup> bright  
Will all our fairy revels light.

Now every little child  
Soft-smiling in his sleep  
Shall see the feast we keep,  
By happy dreams beguiled, <sup>I would say  
just that this  
part be  
sung  
whispering  
as if it  
were a secret.</sup>

<sup>the</sup> <sup>do</sup>  
Till star <sup>light</sup> fades away,  
For not until the streaked dawn  
Shall warn us of approaching morn,  
Will fairies cease to dance & sing  
Long, long live our queen & king!

As you very well know I shall be  
grateful to you for any sug-  
gestions as to the improvement  
of rhyme & metre -

Please send the music as soon  
as it is finished. I am intended  
to get it up at once.

When I think of its being given  
I am sure you will be there.  
I know that no one can look or  
act the part of the King as you  
did! I wish you were going to  
do it!

I am very happy in my mar-  
ried life. I have come as near  
to finding sweetness & light  
as well as peace as I ever  
shall on this earth.

Let me hear how you are &  
what you think of setting these  
verses. Believe me

Sincerely your friend  
Ruth Sturges West.

Redlands, Cal.  
August 7th. 1900

Dear Mr. Schuyler

I can not begin  
a letter to you without first thank-  
ing you for the beautiful note  
you sent me on my announcing  
my engagement to you. I felt  
the truth of what you said more  
than anything written or said  
to me at that time.

Now to come to another subject.  
You know that Miss Huse is  
going to give my play "Fairy  
Gold" in Outerra. She has  
written me that you have  
already sent her the music  
& her copy. I have been a  
month, off & on, carefully going  
over the play, as you advised

~~metre~~ and strike out bad rhymes  
etc. I think it is really much  
better now & I am sending  
you a corrected copy -  
I have also written a new  
song for the end of the play -  
you remember the rediculous  
sargun I had before sung  
to the chorus of Janet!!  
Well I think these verses are  
not quite so much like  
newspaper poetry!

I send them to you hoping  
that you will set them to  
music, as you have set all  
the other songs in the play  
I would rather have you do  
it than anybody. You put  
yourself into the spirit of  
the thing so perfectly.

ed. *Handwritten notes and scribbles at the top of the page.*

The John Church Co's. Music Tablet.

